

THE COLUMBIAN FOUNTAIN

Pledged to the cause of Temperance.

TRI-WEEKLY.

Containing Articles, original and selected, on every subject calculated to interest, instruct, and benefit its readers.

VOLUME I.

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THE COLUMBIAN FOUNTAIN,
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TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

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While the "COLUMBIAN FOUNTAIN" will be devoted to the cause of Temperance, its columns will be enriched by original articles on subjects calculated to interest, instruct, and benefit its readers. It is intended so to blend variety, amusement, and instruction, as that the various tastes of its patrons may be (as far as it is practicable) gratified. Commerce, Literature, and Science, and every other subject of interest, not inconsistent with Temperance and morality, will receive the earnest attention of the publishers. Nothing of a sectarian, political, or personal character will be admitted.

CITY DIRECTORY.

CHURCHES.

Baptist, Rev. O. B. Brown, 10th street, between E and F.
Baptist, Rev. Mr. Samson, E street, between 6th and 7th.
Baptist, Rev. Mr. Hendrickson, cor. of 4th street and Virginia avenue.
Baptist, Shiloh, Elder Robert C. Leachman, on Virginia avenue, near 4 1-2 street.
Catholic, St. Patrick's, Rev. Mr. Matthews, assisted by Rev. James B. Donelan, F street, between 9th and 10th streets.
Catholic, St. Matthew's, Rev. John P. Donelan, corner of H and 15th streets.
Catholic, St. Peter's, Rev. Mr. Van Horsiegh, 2d street, between C and D, Capitol hill.
Friends, I street, between 18th and 19th.
Lutheran, English, Rev. Dr. Muller, corner of 11th and H streets.
Lutheran, German, Rev. Mr. Bevan, corner of G and 20th streets.
Methodist, Ebenezer, Rev. Messrs. Ege and Hanson, 4th street, between F and G, navy yard.
Methodist, Foundry, Rev. Mr. Tarring and T. A. Morgan, corner of 14th and G streets.
Methodist, Wesley chapel, Rev. N. Wilson, corner of F and 5th streets.
Methodist, McKendree chapel, Rev. Mr. Eggleston, Mass. avenue, between 9th and 10th.
Methodist, Ryland Chapel, Rev. F. S. Evans, pastor, corner of Maryland avenue and 10th st.
Methodist Protestant, Rev. Mr. Matchett, 9th street, between E and F.
Methodist Protestant, Rev. Mr. Murray, pastor, Odd-Fellows Hall, navy yard.
Presbyterian, Rev. Dr. Laurie, F. street, between 14th and 15th.
1st Presbyterian, Rev. Mr. Sprole, 4 1-2 street, between C and D.
2d Presbyterian, Rev. Mr. Knox, corner of H street and New York avenue.
4th Presbyterian, Rev. J. C. Smith, 9th street, between G and H.
Presbyterian, a new church, nearly done, on 8th, between H and I sts., Rev. Septimus Tuston, pastor—residence on 8th near G street, Episcopal, Rev. Mr. Bean, G street, between 6th and 7th, navy yard.
St. John's Episcopal, Rev. Mr. Pyne, corner 16th and H streets.
Trinity, Episcopal, Rev. Mr. Stringfellow, 5th street, between Louisiana avenue and E street.
Epiphany, Episcopal, Rev. Mr. French, G street, between 13th and 14th.
Ascension, Episcopal, Rev. Mr. Gilliss, H street, between 9th and 10th, temporarily occupying McLeod's school room, 9th street between G and H.
Unitarian, Rev. Mr. —, corner of D and 6th streets.
African, Union Bethel, M. E., Rev. Adam S. Driver, M between 15th and 16th streets.
African, Israel, M. E., Henry C. Turner, near the Capitol.
First Presbyterian, (colored), J. F. Cook, 15th, between I and K streets.

MASONIC.

Federal Lodge, No. 1—room corner of 12th street and Pennsylvania avenue; regular night of meeting, first Monday in every month.
Naval Lodge, No. 4—room Masonic hall, navy yard; regular night of meeting, first Saturday in every month.
Potomac Lodge, No. 5, Georgetown—room in Bridge street, opposite Union Hotel; regular night of meeting, fourth Friday in every month.

Lebanon Lodge, No. 7—room corner of 12th street and Penn. Avenue, third story; regular meeting, first Friday in every month.
New Jerusalem Lodge, No. 9—room on C street, between 6th and 4 1-2 streets; regular meeting, third Tuesday in every month.
Hiram Lodge, No. 10—room over West market, 1st ward; regular meeting, first Wednesday in every month.
Grand Lodge of District of Columbia—annual communication first Tuesday in November; semi-annual, first Tuesday in May. Installation meeting, St. John's day, 27th December.

I. O. O. F.

Central Lodge, No. 1—room City Hall; night of regular meeting, Friday.
Washington Lodge, No. 6—room City Hall; night of regular meeting, Tuesday.
Eastern Lodge, No. 7—occupies a room in Masonic hall, navy yard; night of regular meeting, Friday.
Potomac Lodge, No. 8—Odd Fellows' hall, Alexandria; regular night of meeting, Friday.
Harmony Lodge, No. 9—Odd Fellows' hall, corner of 7th and G streets, navy yard, regular night of meeting, Monday.
Columbia Lodge, No. 10—room City Hall; regular night of meeting, Thursday.
Union Lodge, No. 11—Odd Fellows' hall, navy yard; regular night of meetings, Wednesday.
Friendship Lodge, No. 12—room over West market, first ward; night of regular meeting, Thursday.
Covenant Lodge, No. 13—Georgetown; at their Hall, Congress st. Monday.
Mount Vernon Lodge, No. 14—room old Masonic hall, Alexandria; regular night of meeting, Tuesday.
Beacon Lodge, No. 15—room City Hall; regular night of meeting, Monday.
Columbian Encampment, No. 1—room City Hall; regular night of meeting last Wednesday in every month.
Marley Encampment, No. 2—Odd Fellows' hall, Alexandria; regular nights of meeting, second and fourth Mondays in every month.
Mount Pisgah Encampment, No. 3—Odd Fellows' hall, Georgetown; regular nights of meeting, 1st and 3d Tuesday in every month.
Grand Lodge of the District of Columbia, meets annually on the second Monday in November, and quarterly on the second Mondays of January, April, July, and October.

I. O. R. M.

Powhattan Tribe, No. 1—room on C street; regular night of meeting, every Tuesday.
Osceola Tribe, No. 2, Alexandria—meets at Odd Fellows' Hall, Columbus st., Wednesday.
Anacostia Tribe, No. 3, Odd Fellows' Hall, Navy Yard.
Washington Literary and Debating Society—meets every Thursday evening, at the session room of the Baptist church, 10th street.
Vine Lyceum Society—meets weekly over the Washington Library, 11th street.
Washington Benevolent Society—meets at their hall on G, between 6th and 7th sts, the first Tuesday in every month.
Anacostia Benevolent Society meets the 15th of every month, one hour after sunset, in the Anacostia engine house. John O'Neale, president.
Freeman's Vigilant Total Abstinence Society, meets every Thursday evening, in the Franklin Engine house, 14th street.
UNITED BROTHERS OF TEMPERANCE.
District Assembly meets monthly, in Dr. F. Howard's Lecture room, on 11th street, between F and G.

Officers.

Ulysses Ward, President, Washington city.
Robert P. Anderson, 1st Vice do.
Robert M. Larmour, 2d do Alexandria.
George Savage, 3d do Washington.
J. B. B. Wilson, Recording Secretary.
L. S. Beck, Assistant do.
Richard L. Carns, jr., Cor. do Alexandria.
F. Howard, M. D., Treasurer.
J. L. Henshaw, Marshal.
Association No. 1, meets every Friday evening, at the Hall, on C street.
Association No. 2, every Tuesday evening, Odd Fellows' Hall, Navy Yard.
Association, No. 3, on Tuesday evening, over West Market.
Association No. 4, Alexandria, Old Brook Lodge, St. Asaph, near King st., Friday.
Association No. 5, Georgetown.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

Grand Division—meets 2d Monday of October, January, April, and July, at the hall of Sons of Temperance, C st.
Officers.
William Whitney, G. W. P.
C. W. Boteler, Jr., G. W. A.
Z. K. Oflutt, G. S.
John Waters, G. Treasurer.
Joseph Radcliff, G. Chaplain.
J. W. Dexter, G. C.
J. H. Davis, G. S.
J. D. Clark, P. G. W. P.
Timothy Division, No. 1—at the Hall of the Sons of Temperance on C street; regular night of meeting, Wednesday.
Harmony Division, No. 2—Alexandria, N. E. corner of Market square, Monday.

Crystal Fount Division, No. 3—Hall of the Sons of Temperance, C street; Monday.
Potomac Division, No. 5—Odd Fellows' Hall, Georgetown; Friday.
Equal Division, No. 6—Dr. Howard's Lecture Room, corner of F and 11th sts.; Tuesday.
Marion Division, No. 7—West Market, Monday.
Franklin Division, No. 8—Odd Fellows' Hall, Georgetown.
Union Division, No. 9—Tennally Town.
Howard Division, No. 10—Odd Fellows' Hall; Navy Yard.

BANKS.

Patriotic Bank—7th street, between C and D streets—discount day, Thursday. G. C. Grammar, President; Chauncey Bestor, Cashier.
Bank of Washington—corner of Louisiana avenue and C street—discount day, Tuesday. Wm. Gunton, President; Jas. Adams, Cashier.
Bank of the Metropolis—Pennsylvania avenue, between F and G streets, opposite the Treasury Department—discount day, Friday. John P. Van Ness, President; Richard Smith, Cashier.
Farmers and Mechanics' Bank, Georgetown, Southeast corner of Bridge and Congress sts.

FIRE COMPANIES.

Union—located at the corner of H and 20th streets; regular night of meeting, the 2d Tuesday in every month. W. B. Magruder, President.
Franklin—located on 14th street, near Pennsylvania avenue; regular night of meeting, the first Tuesday in every month. Robert Colman, President.
Perseverance—located on Pennsylvania avenue, Centre market square; regular night of meeting, the first Thursday in every month. C. Buckingham, President.
Northern Liberties—located on the corner of Massachusetts avenue and 8th street; regular night of meeting, the first Wednesday in every month. John Y. Bryant, President.
Island—located on Maryland avenue, between 10th and 11th streets; regular night of meeting, the in every month. Wm. Lloyd, President.
Columbia—located on South Capitol street, near the Capitol; regular night of meeting the first Thursday in every month. James Adams, President.
Anacostia—located on Virginia avenue and L street south; regular night of meeting the first Friday in every month. Jonas B. Ellis President.

INSURANCE COMPANIES.

Firemen's Insurance Company of Georgetown and Washington—office in the hall of the Perseverance Fire Company's building, Centre Market square. Jas. Adams President; Alexander McIntire, Secretary.
Franklin Insurance Company—office corner of 7th and D streets, next door to the Patriotic Bank. G. C. Grammar, President; Geo. Stettinius, Secretary.
Potomac Fire Insurance Company—office on Bridge street, Georgetown. John Kutz, President; Henry King, Secretary.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE RUINED FAMILY.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

(Concluded.)

When she awoke, it was with the same sinking sensation that she had experienced on the morning previous, and, indeed, on every morning for many months past. The remembrance of the rebuke she had received on the day before for being late at her place of business, acted as a kind of stimulant to arouse her to exertion, so as to be able to get off in time. It was, however, a few minutes past the hour when she entered the store, the owner of which looked at his watch, significantly, as she did so.
This day passed, as the previous one had, in pain and extreme weariness—and so did the next, and the next, the poor girl's strength failing her too perceptibly. During this time, Alfred's coat had been repaired, a pair of pantaloons and a vest bought for him, and also a second-hand hat of very respectable appearance—all ready so soon as he should be strong enough to venture out. How anxiously, and yet in fear and trembling, did the sisters look forward to that period, which was to strengthen their feeble hopes, or scatter them to the winds!
"I do really feel very ill," Anna said, sinking back upon her pillow, after making an attempt to rise, one morning some four or five days after that on which Mary had been represented as endeavoring to get an advance from Mrs. —.
"What is the matter?" Mary inquired kindly.
"My head aches most violently—and grows confused as soon as I attempt to rise."
"Then I would lie still, Anna."
"No, I must be up, and getting ready to go to the store."
"I wouldn't go down to the store, if I were you, Anna. You had better rest for a day."
"I cannot afford to lose a day," Anna said, again rising in bed, and sitting upright, until the swimming in her head, that com-

menced upon the least motion, had subsided. Then she got upon the floor, and stood for a few moments, while her head seemed reeling, and she every instant about to sink down. In a little while this dizziness went off, but her head throbbled and ached with aggravated violence.

At breakfast, she forced herself to swallow a small portion of food, although her stomach loathed it, and then, with trembling limbs, and a feeling of faintness, she went out in the open air, and took her way to the store. The fresh breeze, as it fell coolingly on her fevered forehead, revived her in a degree; but long ere she had reached the store her limbs were sinking under her with excessive fatigue.

"Late again, miss—" said her employer, as she came in, with a look of stern reproof.

"I have not been very well, sir," Anna replied, lifting her pale, languid face, and looking appealingly into the countenance of the store-keeper.

"Then you should stay at home altogether, miss," was his cold response, as he turned away, leaving her to proceed to her accustomed station at the counter.

The day happening to be one of unusual activity in business, Anna was kept so constantly busy, that she could not find a moment in which to relieve the fatigue she felt by even leaning on the counter. Customer after customer came and went, and box after box was taken from, and replaced again upon the shelves, in what seemed to her an endless round. Sometimes her head ached so violently, that it was with difficulty she could see to attend correctly to her business.

And sometimes she was compelled to steady herself by holding to the counter to prevent sinking to the floor, from a feeling of faintness, suddenly passing over her. Thus she held bravely on, under the feeble hope that her indisposition, as she tried mentally to term it, would wear off.

It was about four o'clock in the afternoon that the fever which had been very high all through the day, began to subside. This symptom she noticed with an emotion of pleasure, as indicating a healthy reaction in her system.

It was but half an hour after, that she sunk, fainting, to the floor, at her place beside the counter. When the fever abated, exhausted nature gave way.

For nearly an hour she remained insensible. And it was nearly two hours before she had so far recovered as to be able to walk, when she was suffered to go away unattended. It was seven o'clock, when, with a face almost as white as ashes, and nearly sinking to the ground with weakness, she arrived at home, and opening the door, slowly entered.

"O, Anna! What ails you?" exclaimed her mother.

"I feel very sick," the poor girl replied, sinking into a chair. "But where is Alfred?" she asked, in a quicker tone, in which was a strong expression of anxiety, as she glanced her eye about the room, in a vain search for him.

"He has walked out," Mary said.

"Has he?" ejaculated Anna. "How long has he been away?"

"It is now nearly four hours,"—Mary said, endeavouring to conceal the distress she felt, in pity for her sister, who was evidently quite ill.

"Four hours!" exclaimed Anna, her face blanching to a still whiter hue. "Four hours! And do you know where he is?"

"Indeed we do not, Anna. He went out to take a short walk, and said he would not be gone more than ten or twenty minutes."

Anna did not reply, but turned slowly away, and entering her chamber, threw herself exhausted upon her bed, feeling so utterly wretched, that she breathed an audible wish that she might die. In about ten minutes a carriage stopped at the door; and in a moment after, amid the rattling of departing wheels, Alfred entered, looking better and happier than he had looked for a long, long time. A single glance told the mother and sister that all was right.

"O, brother! How could you stay away so long?" Mary said, springing to his side, and grasping tightly his arm.

"I did not expect, when I walked out, that it would be so long before I returned, Mary," he replied, kissing her cheek affectionately. "But I met with an old, though long estranged friend, who seeing that I had been ill, and needed fresh air, insisted on taking me out into the country in his carriage. I could but consent. I was, however, so weak, as to be obliged to go to bed, when about three miles from the city, and lie there for a couple of hours. But I feel well, very well now; and have some good news to tell you. But where is Anna?"

"She has just come in, and gone up to her chamber. I do not think her at all well to-night," Mary said.

"Poor girl! She is sacrificing herself for the good of others," Alfred remarked, with tenderness and interest.

"Shall I call her down?" Mary asked.

"O, yes,—by all means."

Mary went up and found her sister lying across the bed, with her face buried in a pillow.

"What is the matter?" Mary inquired.

"I cannot afford to lose a day," Anna said, again rising in bed, and sitting upright, until the swimming in her head, that com-

"Anna! Anna!" she said, taking hold of her and shaking her gently.

Anna immediately arose, and looking wildly around her, muttered something that her sister could not comprehend.

"Anna, brother's come home."

But she did not seem to comprehend her meaning.

The glaring brightness of Anna's eyes, and her flushed cheeks, convinced Mary that all was not right. Stepping to the head of the stairs, she called to Alfred, who instantly came up.

"Here is Alfred, Anna," she said, as she re-entered the chamber, accompanied by her brother.

For a moment or two, Anna looked upon him with a vacant stare, and then closing her eyes, sunk back upon the bed, murmuring—

"It is all over—all over."

"What is all over, Anna?" her sister asked.

"What is all over?" the sick girl responded, in a sharp, quick tone, rising suddenly, and starting at Mary with a fixed look. "Why, it's all over with him! Haven't I drained my heart's blood for him? Haven't I stood all day at the counter for his sake, when I felt that I was dying? But it's all over now! He is lost, and I shall soon be out of this troublesome world!"

And then the poor half-conscious girl, covered her face with her hands and sobbed aloud.

"Don't do so, dear sister!" Alfred said, pressing up to the bedside, and drawing his arm around her. "Don't give way so! You won't have to stand at the counter any longer. I am Alfred—your brother—your long lost, but restored brother, who will care for you and work for you as you have so long cared for and worked for him. Take courage, dear sister! There are better and happier days for you. Do not give up now, at the very moment when relief is at hand."

Anna looked her brother in the face for a few moments, steadily, as her bewildered senses gradually returned, and she began to comprehend truly what he said, and that it was indeed her brother who stood thus before her, and thus appealed to her with affectionate earnestness.

"O, Alfred," the almost heart-broken creature, said—as she went forward, and leaned her head upon his bosom—"Heaven be praised, if you are really and truly in earnest in what you say?"

"I am most solemnly in earnest, dear sister!" the young man said, with fervency and emphasis. "Since I saw you this morning, I have signed my name to the total abstinence pledge, and I will die before that pledge shall be broken! And that is not all. I met Charles Williams immediately after that act and have had a long interview with him. He confessed to me that he had often felt that he was too much to blame for having first introduced me into dissipated company, and that he now desired to aid me in reforming and assisting my brothers and sisters, if I would only try and abandon my past evil courses. I responded most gladly to his generous interest, and he then told me, that if I would enter his and his father's store as a clerk, he would make my salary at once a thousand dollars per annum. Of course I assented to the arrangement with thankfulness. Dear mother! Dear sisters! There is yet, I trust, a brighter day in store for you."

"May our Heavenly Father cause these good resolutions to abide for ever, my son!" Mrs. Graham, who had followed her children up stairs, said, with tearful earnestness.

"He will cause them to abide, mother, I know that he will," Alfred replied.

Just at that moment some one entered below—immediately after quick feet ascended the stairs, and Ellen bounded into the room.

"O, I have such good news to tell!" she exclaimed, panting for breath as she entered. "My husband has joined the reformers! I felt so glad that I had to run over and let you know. O, aint it good news, indeed!" And the poor creature clasped her hands together in an ecstasy of delight.

"It is truly good news, my child," Mrs. Graham said, as she drew her arm about the neck of Ellen. "And we too have glad tidings. Alfred has joined them also, and has got a situation at a thousand dollars a year."

Ellen, who had always loved her brother, tenderly, notwithstanding his vile habit of life, turned quickly towards him, and flinging her arms about his neck, said, while the tears gushed from her eyes,

"Dear brother! I have never wholly despaired of this hour. Truly, my cup of joy is full and running over!"

It was about eleven o'clock on the next day, as Mary and her mother sat conversing by the side of the bed upon which lay Anna, now too ill to sit up, that a knock was heard below. Mrs. Graham went down and opened the door, when an elegantly dressed lady entered, calling her by name as she did so, at the same time asking for Anna and Mary.

She was shown up stairs by the mother, who did not recognise her, although both voice and face seemed familiar. On entering—
(See fourth page.)